MR. SUN

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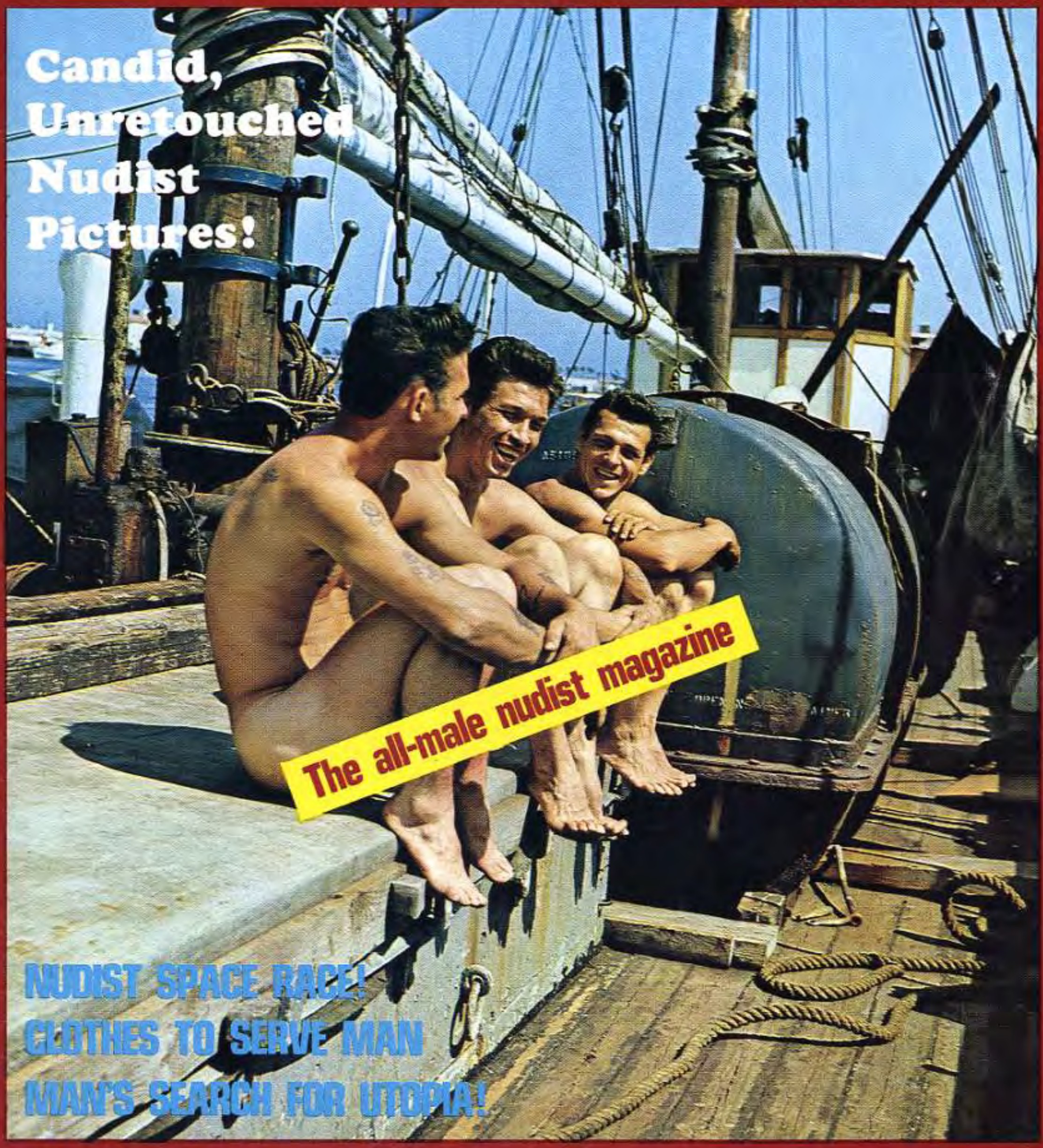
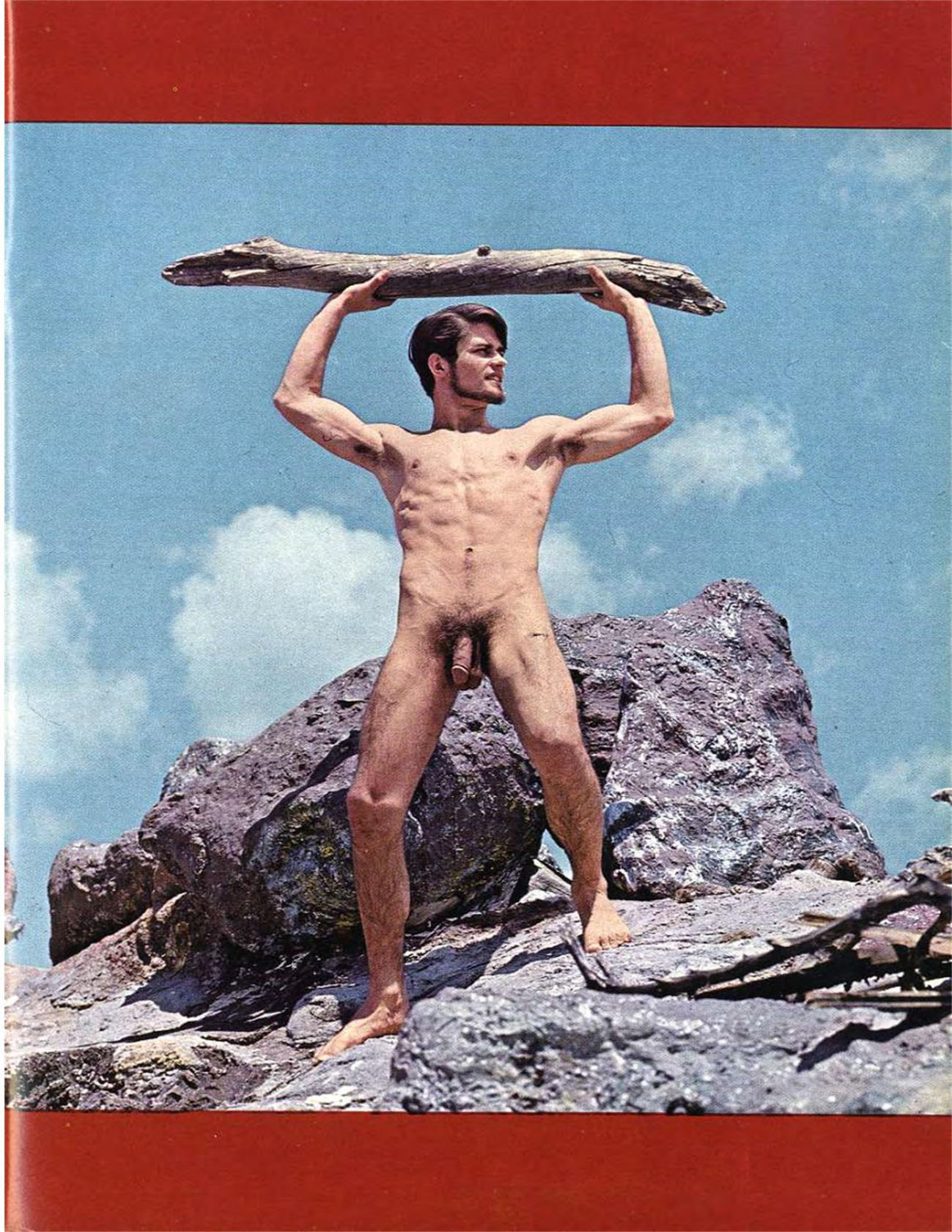


NUDIST SPACE RACE!
CLOTHES TO SERVE MAN
MAN'S SEARCH FOR UTOPIA!



MR. SUN

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EDITORIAL

With the advent of such male nudist magazines as *Mr. Sun*, a new era begins in the United States. For long years, the male genitalia was primarily noticeable by its absence from paintings, statues and photographs. Even in many nudist publications, the male genitalia was airbrushed out, an occurrence which prompted a large-scale Red Chinese propaganda campaign to the effect that capitalism caused severe damage in the sex organs. As proof, the propagandist submitted "evidence" in the form of American nudist publications.

Now, however, the United States is apparently "growing up," as is the nudist movement. The nudist male is now taking his rightful place beside the nudist female. The male nudist now has his own nudist publications. No longer are frightened people dictating what the unfrightened shall read or see. The sexual prudery which for years loomed so large that it caused gross misunderstandings as to what man and woman actually were is diminishing in effect. The male nudist no longer has to "hide" behind trees and bushes in order not to offend someone who might see his sexual organs.

To the American male, this is a welcome turn of events. It was many times upsetting for young boys who, visiting museums, saw statues either which covered the male sexual organs with fig leafs or statues with the sexual organs missing, as if some angry person had intentionally removed them. For such incidents encouraged the growing teen-ager to be embarrassed about a very normal portion of his body.

With magazines like *Mr. Sun*, it is hoped that much of the damage wrought by this sexual prudery will be repaired.

NAKEDNESS IS UNCOMELY, AS WELL IN MIND AND BODY

Francis Bacon, Essays, VI, 1625

by Bill Marks

As a male nudist, I beg to differ with Francis Bacon, who wrote the above indictment against nakedness some 342 years ago.

I take issue with Bacon because many people today feel similarly about being naked. In other words, clothes, rather than being items to **serve** man when man desires warmth and certain types of comfort, become instead a cover up for the parts of the body about which man feels shame.

Once clothes cease to **serve** and instead become a **cover up,** then man loses much of his individuality and freedom. For a man utilizing clothes to cover up cannot discard clothes at will, even when there is no need for them. His clothes bind him tightly, snuffing out his freedom of movement and choice.

It is statements such as "nakedness is uncomely" which encourage one to utilize clothes for cover up purposes. I disagree with this statement totally, and I feel the type of thinking behind such statements hurts mankind.

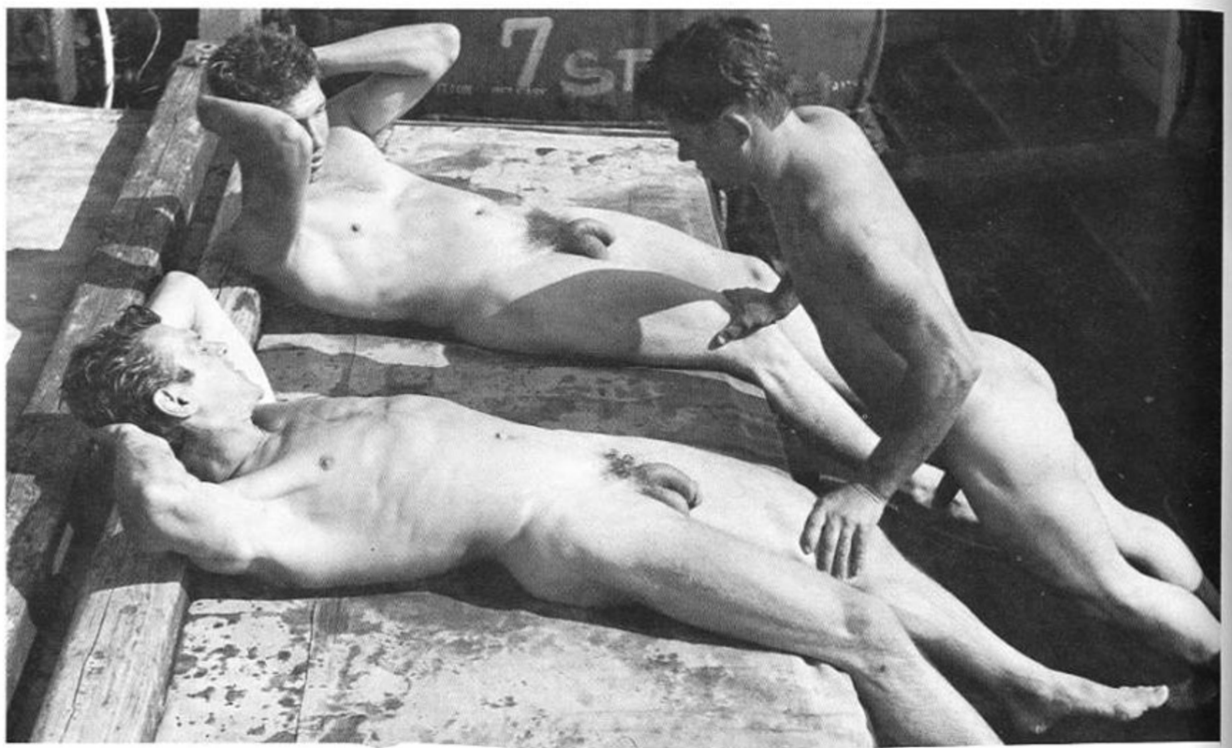
There is, in fact, a great deal of **beauty** in nakedness, if one feels that the nude body is either hand-

CLOTHES TO SERVE MAN

some or beautiful. I believe that both the male and the female body are inherently beautiful and handsome.

I believe this is true even though a man's or woman's body is not "perfect," even when a man's or woman's body is overweight, even when a man's or a woman's body is too thin. For a man to be "perfect" man would have to be a god. And earth is no place for a "god."

If I were to make a statement about nudism I would say that nakedness is beauty, as well in mind and body. The only time I have ever felt totally together in mind and body was when I was free of clothes—naked, if you will—and feeling the sun and wind on my to-



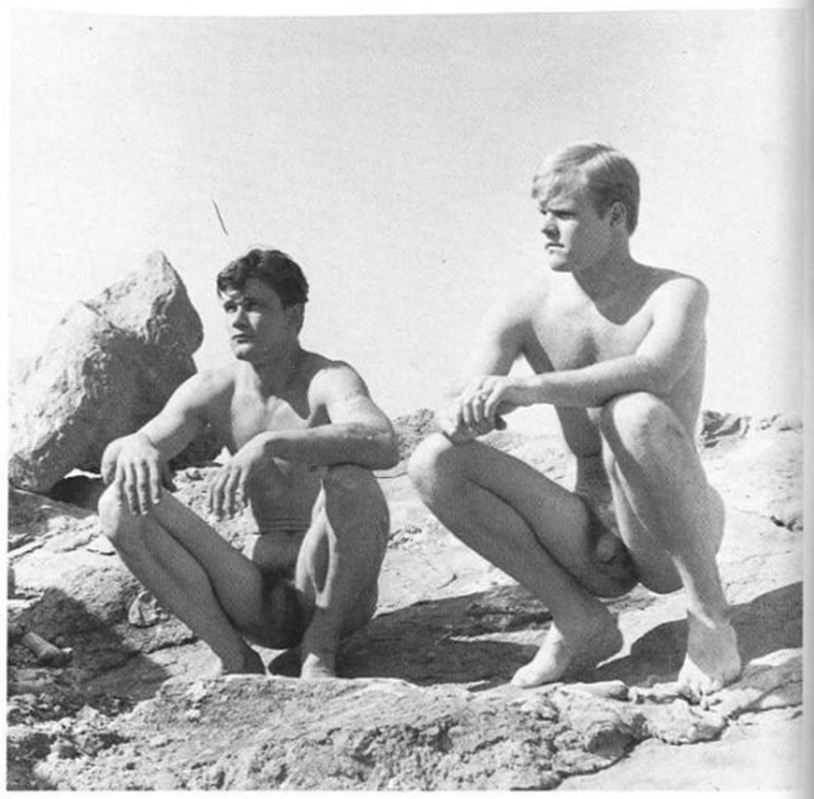
tally tanned body.

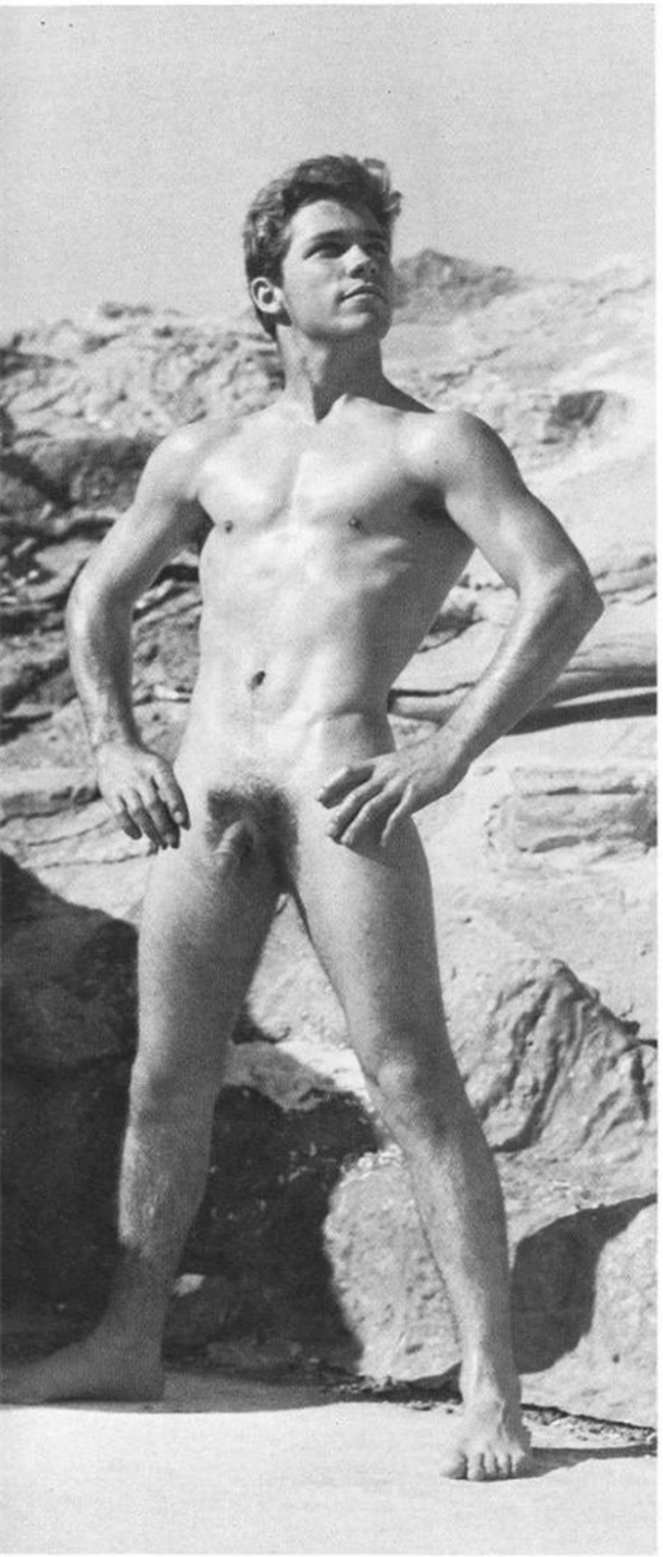
I do not really believe that Francis Bacon, who had such a beautifully receptive mind, would be contrary to nudism as we know it today. I think, moreover, if I could have had the opportunity of explaining to him the many pleasures and the feeling of freedom that I, and my many friends, exude from our nakedness, that Francis Bacon would extoll nudism as do I.

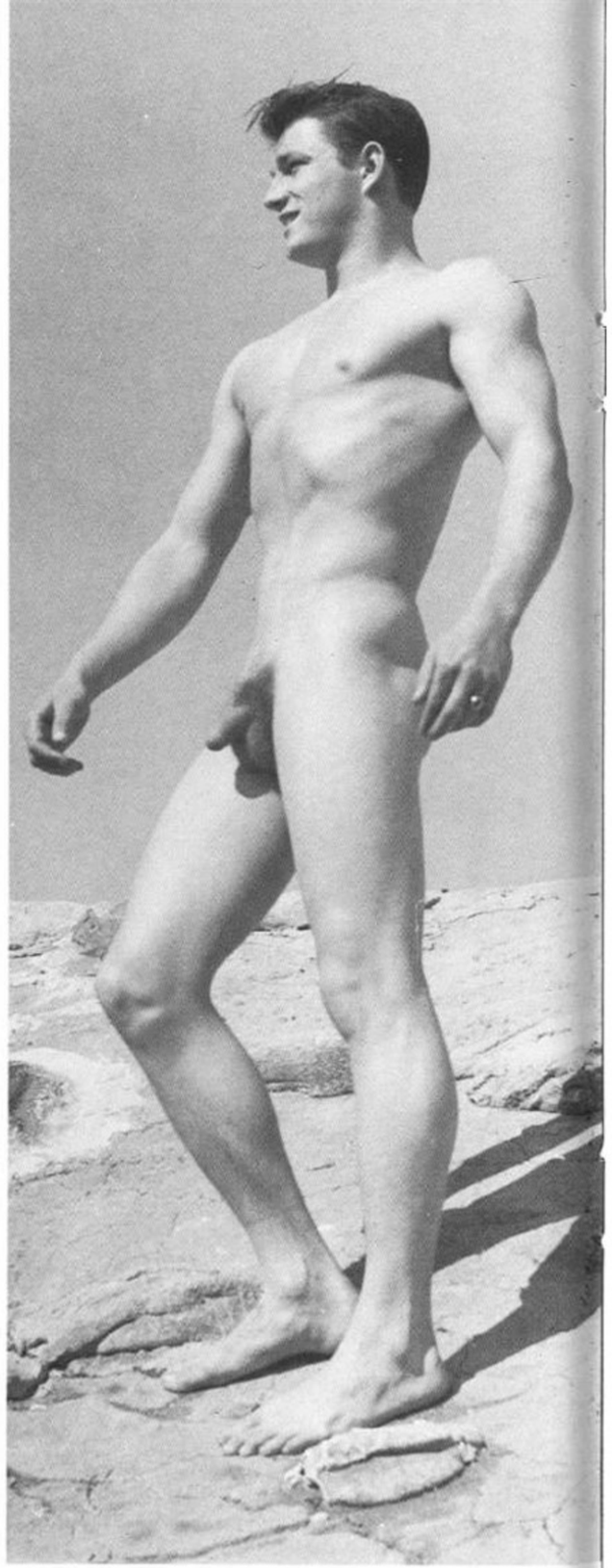
I came to nudism via a circuitous route. I never really thought much about becoming a nudist until I moved to Southern California. Before that time, I had many times gone to the Y and had been in gym classes where everyone stripped down. But that was different than nudism.

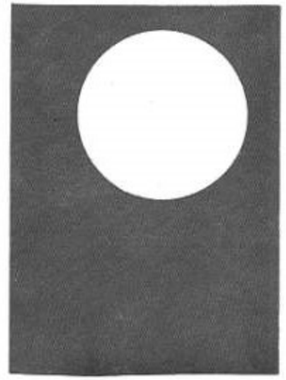
What I mean by that was that at the Y and in gym being nude was a means to an end. You had to strip down in order to change into your gym clothes and you had to strip down in order to swim in the pool.

This was, indeed, a good experi-









ence for me. Being an only child, and my parents being very Victorian, I naturally felt strange about my body. I even felt a little embarrassed at the Y and during gym, but I gradually got used to being nude in front of my friends.

But that was only when nudity was a **means** to an end, not an end in itself. I would **never** have thought of removing my clothing unless it was a means to an end . . . and certainly never in front of others unless it was, as I said, for gym or for swimming.

After moving to Southern California, I was appalled when I ran into people who utilized nudism as an end in itself.

These people felt so strongly that there was inherent benefit in becoming totally nude that they began to convince me. The more I listened to them, the more I had to agree.

Still, it seemed to take a great deal of effort to drive the distance to the nudist camp and these particular friends also stated that nudist camps did not exactly encourage the bachelor to visit camp grounds.

So I decided to become a nudist on my own . . . and in the city. I mentioned the idea to several friends. My women friends merely looked at me strangely, as if I were saying something "wrong."

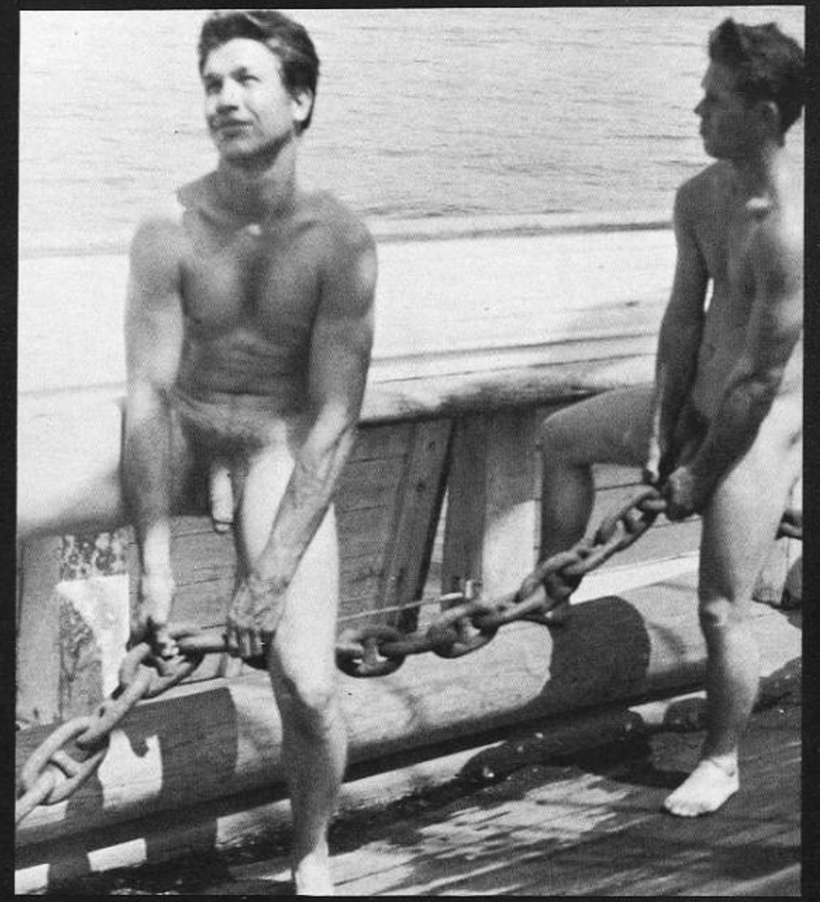
But several of my men friends seemed to think it was an excellent idea. It was not too much longer when some of these friends and I were "stagging" it. After work, we visited two fellows who not only worked together but rented a home together. The home, a three-bedroom affair with a large swimming pool was located in the Hollywood hills. From the living room and from the patio was a magnificent view which overlooked the entire city of Hollywood and on to Los Angeles and, on a clear night, as far as the beach areas.

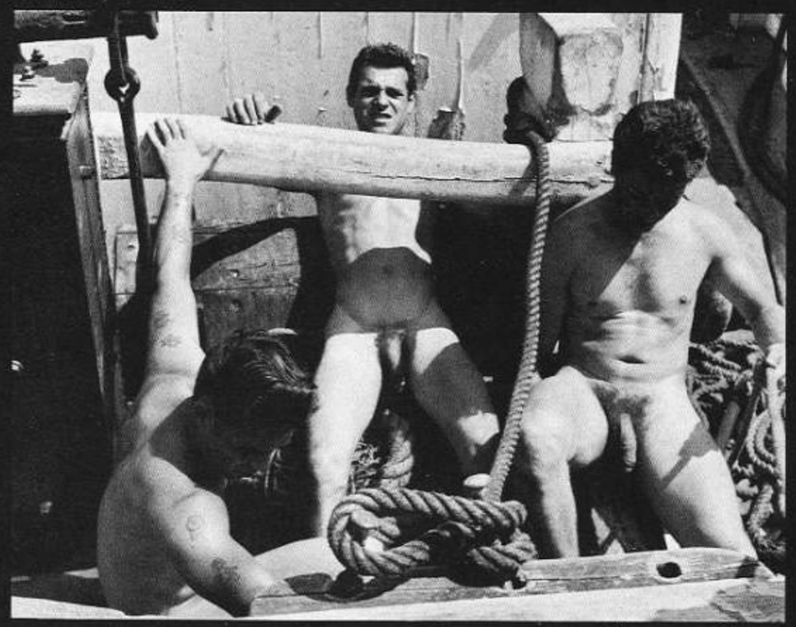
This was a particularly excellent summer evening, still warm, but with a slight breeze. You could see for miles in every direction.

When you see such a view, it gives you perspective. Daily prob-

lems drop by the wayside and the relaxed you comes to the surface. I guess it was this very relaxation which prompted, after our second highball, me to suggest nude swimming. Immediately after everyone had affirmed my idea, we were in the bedroom, removing our clothes and hanging them in the closet, then making a beeline for the pool.

Within minutes, we dove in and swam several pool lengths in total freedom of movement unhampered by swimming trunks. After a hefty workout, we returned to our highballs and sat around the pool, still nude. None of us were embarrassed





and it did not seem necessary to dress.

Ever since then, when my friends and I get together in any areas which are isolated or private, we strip down. It is a relaxing practice and never ceases to make us feel totally refreshed. More and more of our acquaintances have learned about our nudist practices and have expressed an interest in joining our parties and excursions.

It is quite surprising that in a city the size of Los Angeles, California, which is notoriously "unfriendly," that large numbers of people begin expressing an interest to become acquainted with you as soon as the word spreads that you have something different and unique to offer.

I suppose that the number of men who have contacted me with the express wish of becoming a member

of our casual nudist group must be at least six dozen. Naturally, this is too many people for me to have over at one time, and I explain this to them as well as explaining that they do not have to limit their being nude to any specific parties or any specific people. That is one great pleasure of nudism. It can be practiced anywhere as long as other people will allow the practice. It can be practiced alone, with one friend, or with large groups of people.

The results, especially, of going nude among friends is startling. Any embarrassment regarding one's body leaves in very short order. Friendships become deeper and stronger because there is total acceptance of one . . . and one's body. Clothing certainly does not come between friendships.

Because of the fact that my life has achieved a total new dimension in behavior and thought that I take especial issue with Francis Bacon. For I know that nakedness is uncomely only when one is unfamiliar with nakedness.

Once one becomes familiar with nakedness and all its ramifications, one sees that the naked body has a unique handsomeness, much of which is lost when clothes cover the body.

man's search for utopia!

There have been numerous attempts to establish the "perfect" society where man lives in a virtual "utopia." But man's search for the ideal on earth has led only to blind alleys!

The aura of a Utopian society has long fascinated man. One of the earliest schemes—Plato's Republic—gave birth to a number of other ideal communities envisioned by the likes of St. Augustine, Dante, Sir Thomas More and Samuel Butler. In America this same search for perfection was expressed in John Humphrey Hoyes' Oneida, New York, community which lasted for 32 years until 1879, and in the more famous Brook Farm, begun in 1841, and disbanded five years later.

In a sense, the more than 200 nudist parks thriving today in the United States are examples of little Utopias. Nudists leave society behind when they seek the unfettered pleasures of warm sunshine and clean, healthy air. But when the weekend is over, most nudists return to their jobs and houses in the city, for their idealism is always tempered by a strong sense of reality.

It was not always so. Every group of people has members who want to retire permanently from reality and the civilized world, and nudists are no exception. Thirty years ago the United States was still in the iron grip of a

depression. War loomed in Europe. It was a time when people would listen to practically any zany scheme to make things better.

Early in 1935, Hyman Moskowitz, graduate of New York City College and Phi Beta Kappa man, announced to the unsuspecting world that he was establishing a Utopian nudist colony in the South Seas. More specifically, Moskowitz planned to set up shop on a remote islet of the Tuamotu Archipelago, somewhere near Tahiti. Taking along only college men and women, he proposed to found a model community based on Plato's Republic.

Moskowitz's ideas sounded like a cross between **Hiawatha** and **Brave New World.** "Like the Indians," he said, "people will have appropriate names from Nature—such as Morning Dew, Ripple-in-the-Pond, At-Twilight, etc., in a shortened form, of course. There will be no necessity for family names, as everybody will be one large family. That is, your children will belong to me, as much as mine will belong to you."

The unique part of Moskowitz's colony was that all the members were to be single. Once on the island, the group would then decide whether to marry with the natives. In addition to the children born, native infants would also

be adopted. Moskowitz, himself, was to remain aloof from marriage.

The life of the children was carefully mapped out. Diets were to be supervised, with plenty of exercise, sunlight, and play scheduled. "The sexes will go nude till the age of twelve," said Moskowitz. "No effort will be made to arouse feelings of shame and propriety. After that age, or perhaps a little before, a minimum of clothing will be put on should the need warrant it. If not, clothing will be dispensed with except as becomes necessary for sanitation or protection against insects and the weather."

The children were not to hear a word of profanity (which would have required saint-like restraint at times when mosquitoes are so unfair to nudist martyrs), nor would they know of crime and vice except through selected literature.

"As for drinking or smoking," claimed the leader, "none of the group is addicted to such habits, and the young, not having any examples, will not contract the undesirable practices."

The colony would, of course, be socialistic, wth everything held in common except notebooks and toothbrushes. Even clothing would be interchanged, if it fitted, after the proper

sanitary precautions. Naturally, there would be no theft, since there would be nothing worth stealing.

Although free love was to be the order of the day, marriage would be rigidly controlled. The reason was given by Moskowitz. "The young people can love as much as they please, due instruction having been given in matters of sex and birth control. But when it comes to children, the community is gravely concerned. The couple are to be examined physically, mentally, emotionally and socially, and then — and only till then — will sanction be given to have children."

Moskowitz was apparently planning to set himself up as a dictator of sorts, for even woman's inalienable right to gossip was to be supressed. All day long the conversation would be of high matters, philosophy, art, music, poetry; while to speak of petty things would be

a misdemeanor, proportionate to the degree of pettiness.

When it came to the subject of death, Moskowitz betrayed a romantic admiration for the ancient Vikings. He reasoned that "when people die, there will be no conventional funeral together with graveyards taking up valuable space—especially on a small island. They shall be placed in a small boat with the wind blowing westward; while in that vessel a small fire burns consuming all when well out at sea among the mighty solitudes. It is thus that the dignity of life will be solemnized by so respecting its passing."

His Utopian nudist society thus carefully mapped out, Moskowitz sailed to Tahiti on

February 17, 1935. After a brief stay he planned to select a smaller and more remote island for his experiment. He was never heard from again.

A far more serious and well-publicized attempt at an island nudist Utopia was going on at about the same time. This particular scheme was organized by Maurice Allard, a veteran of six years as a trader in the South Seas.

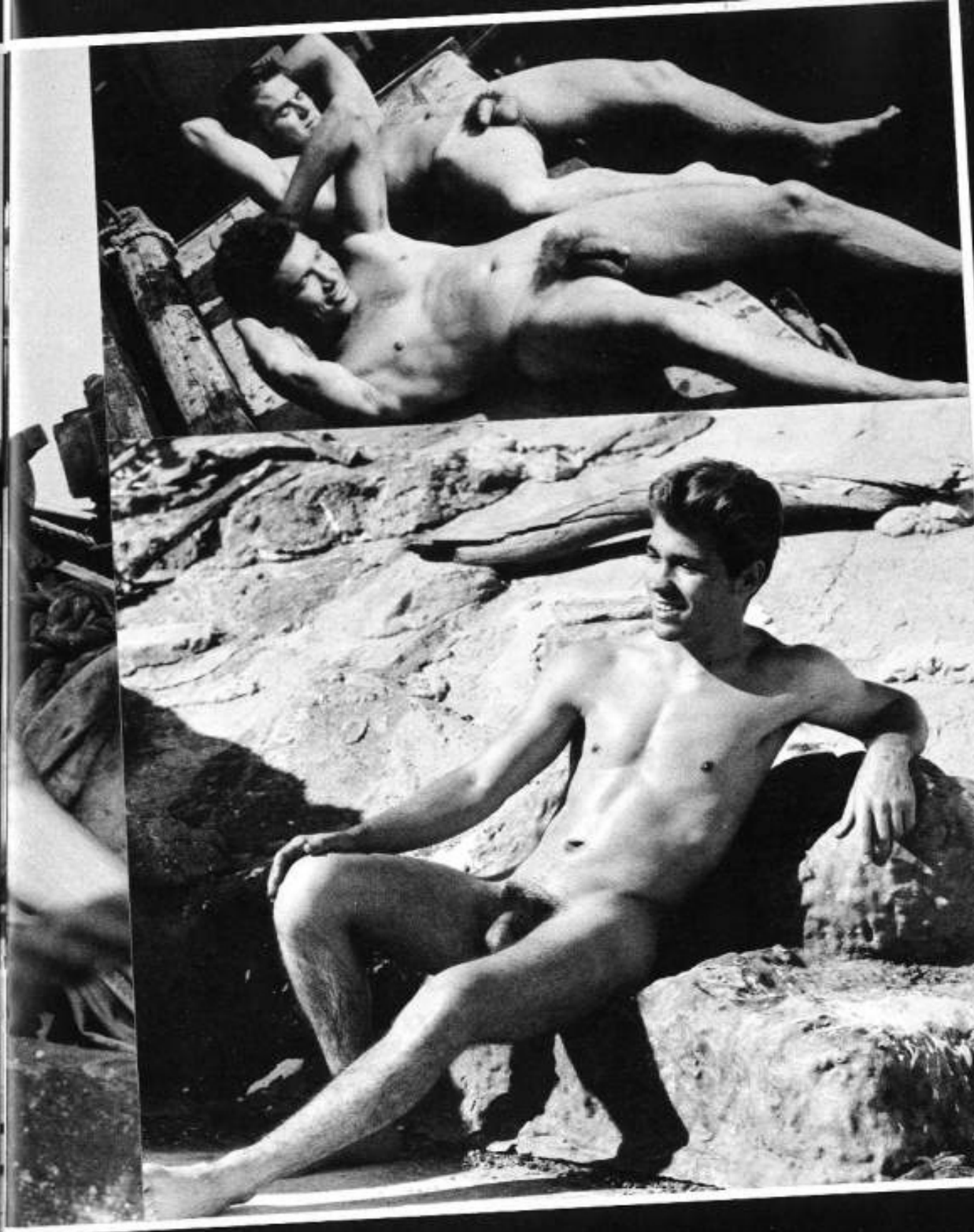
The master plan called for 100 families to buy int othe colony for $1,000 each. One-half of the $100,000 would be used to buy the island of Vana Vana in the South Seas, 250 miles south of Tahiti, and to handle all the problems of transferring the families and their necessities to the island. Of the balance, $25,000 would be spent on a stout schooner to carry copra and other products of the island for sale in the United States. Allard showed great foresight by planning to invest the remaining $25,000 in a self-supporting California ranch where members of the colony who became tired of uninterrupted bliss could return to civilization and even wear clothes if they wanted to.

There were a number of significant differences from Moskowitz's Utopia, however. First, of course, all members of the Vana Vana Society had to be married. No single persons would be accepted. Once on the island, even young widows and widowers would be expelled. Although the warm sun, fresh air, and natural diet practically guaranteed a long healthy life, there was still the chance that someone could drown or break their necks falling from cliffs and palm trees.

Another essential difference was the high moral tone of the venture. Families were to be screened according to their mental and

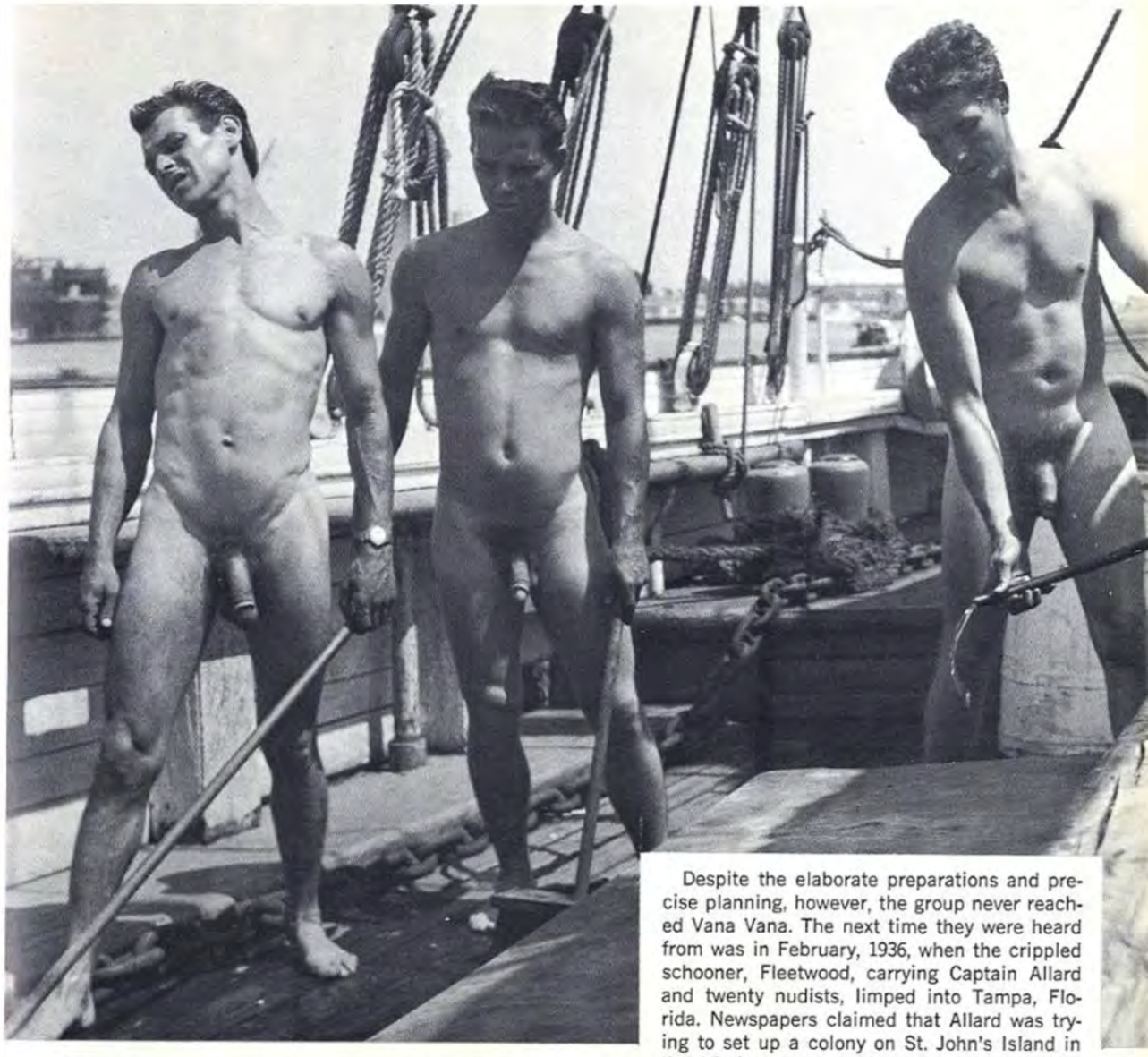
physical superiority. Allard didn't want any ill-natured persons, domineering ones, cranks or freaks. Any family which did not live up to the high moral standards would be expelled, as would any persons found guilty of infidelity. It would seem unfair to drive the innocent parties out for the sins of others, yet two unmated persons, unless they solved the difficulty by marrying each other, would be potential menaces to the peace of the community.

Four hours a day would be set aside for working the land; the rest of the time would be spent on musical and radio entertainments, lectures on the arts and sciences, sports of all kinds and all the other recreative practices of a "normal, healthy and moral people." All



profits would go equally to the shareholders, and they could buy pianos, furniture, or anything else they wanted.

Clearly, the Vana Vana venture was a well thought out experiment. The organizers recognized that colony-founding, whether with or without clothes, was a difficult business. They had studied all the principal ones from the first nudist failure in the Garden of Eden to that of the Mayflower Pilgrims, which almost failed. The Puritans arrived with only the sketchiest idea of what they were going to face and were almost wiped out by crop failure and a hard winter.



Despite the elaborate preparations and precise planning, however, the group never reached Vana Vana. The next time they were heard from was in February, 1936, when the crippled schooner, Fleetwood, carrying Captain Allard and twenty nudists, limped into Tampa, Florida. Newspapers claimed that Allard was trying to set up a colony on St. John's Island in the Virgin group. Said Allard: "It was all a mistake. We were merely testing the Fleetwood."

On April 15, Allard and eight of his crew members turned up hungry and broke in Havana, after walking 100 miles. The voyage had ended in Punta Cortez, after more than a month of sailing in circles. One man aboard went crazy and tried to beat up the women colonists.

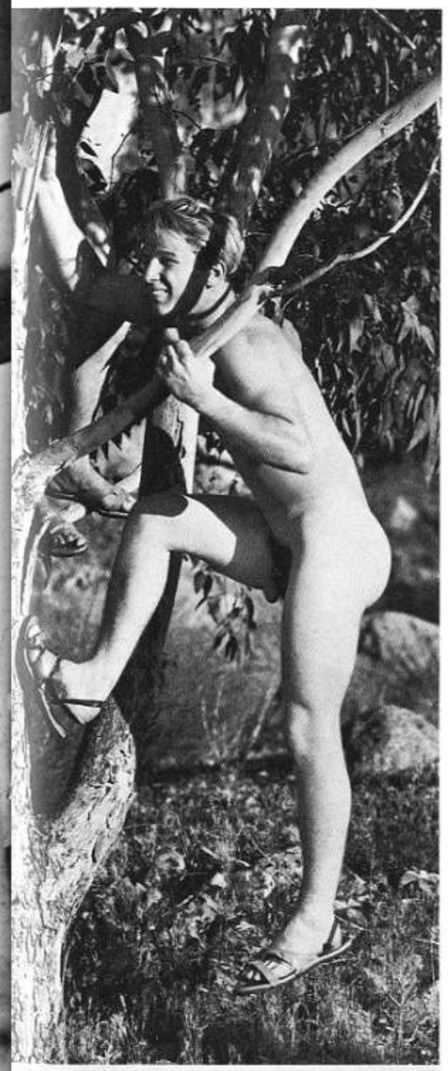
Allard returned to San Francisco, his dream of a paradise on Vana Vana a failure. The last of the great Utopian schemes had come to grief.

NUDIST SPACE RACE!

"The promise is clear rivers, tall forests and clean air—a sane environment for man.

Lyndon Baines Johnson

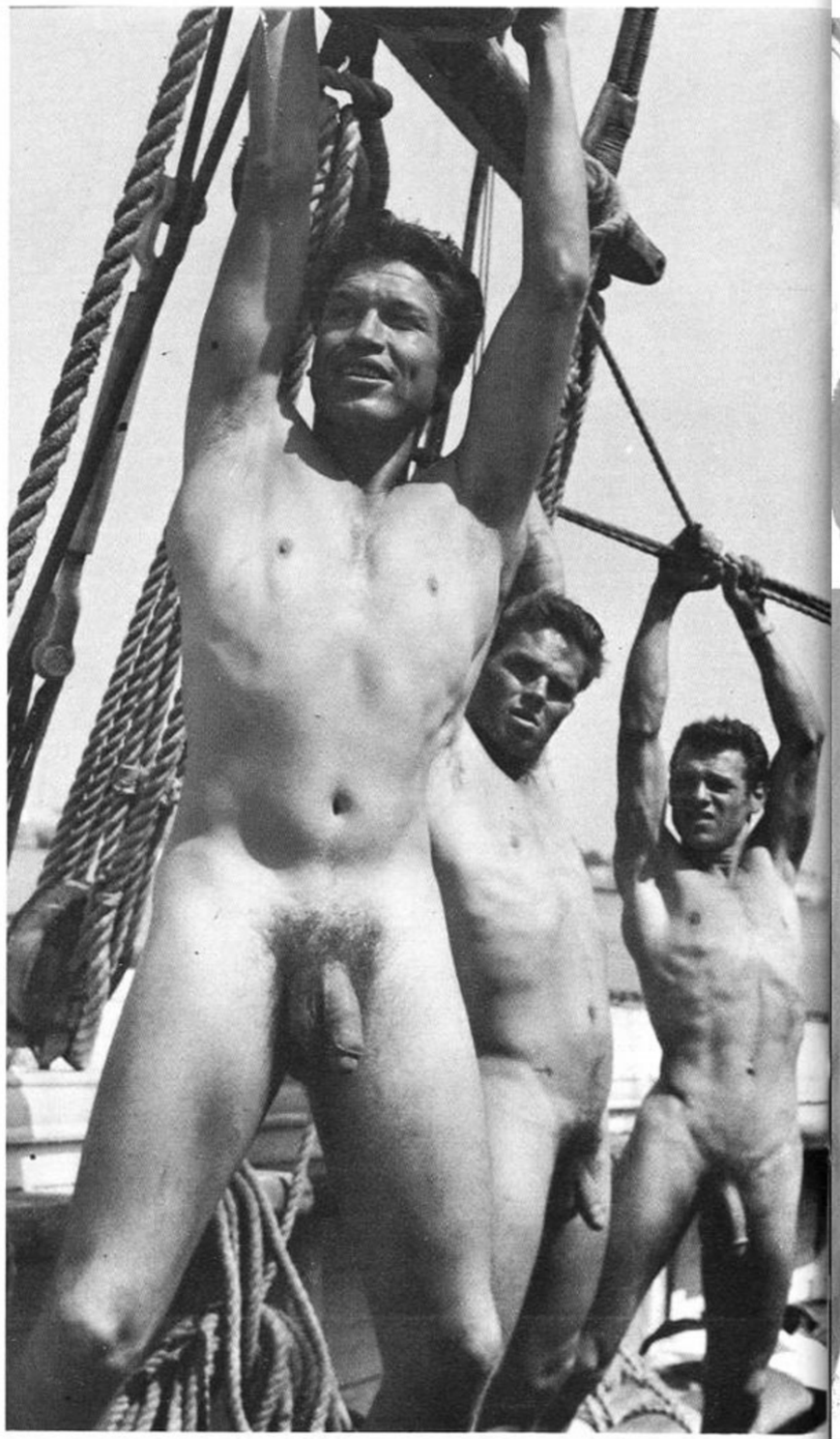
By BILL HAWKE

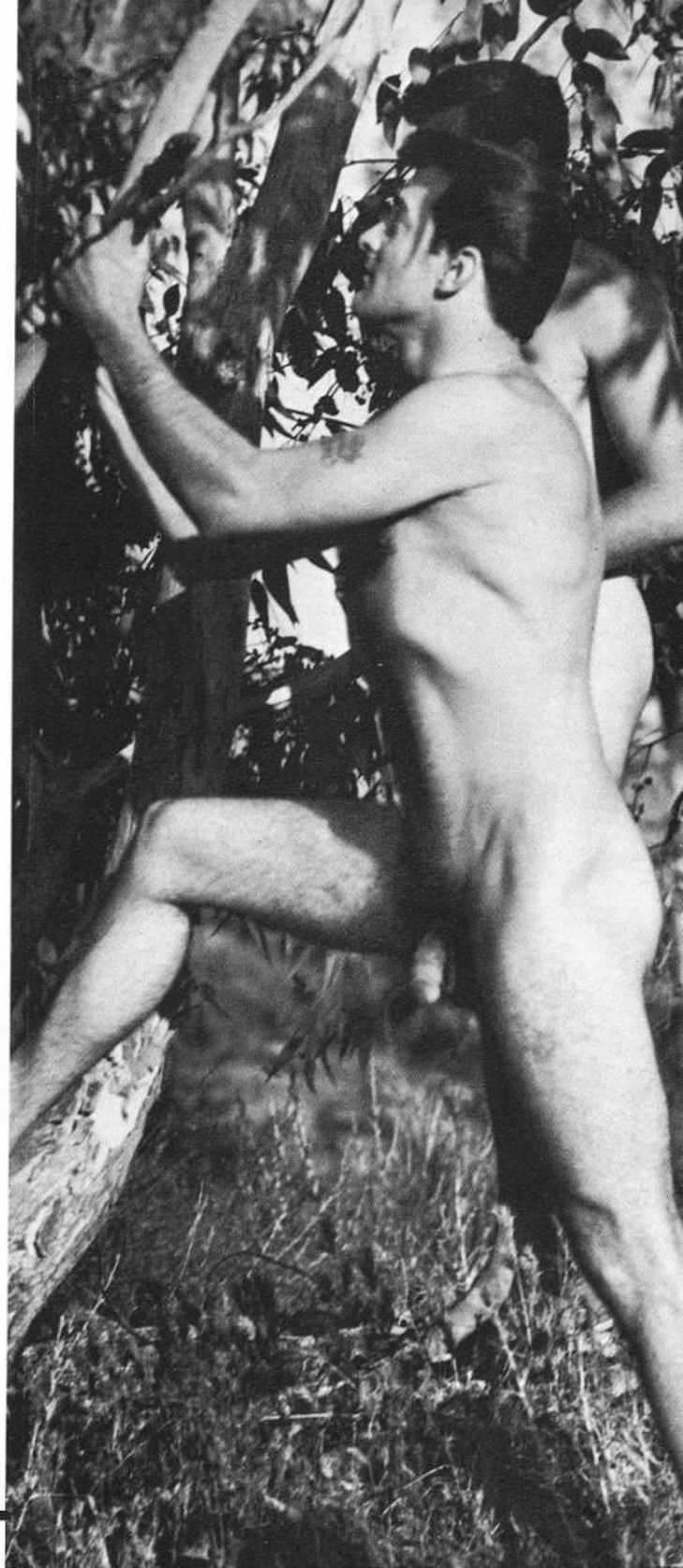


As more people take to the great outdoors, space for nudists will be even more limited. Then where will nudists find the clear rivers, tall forests, and clean air?

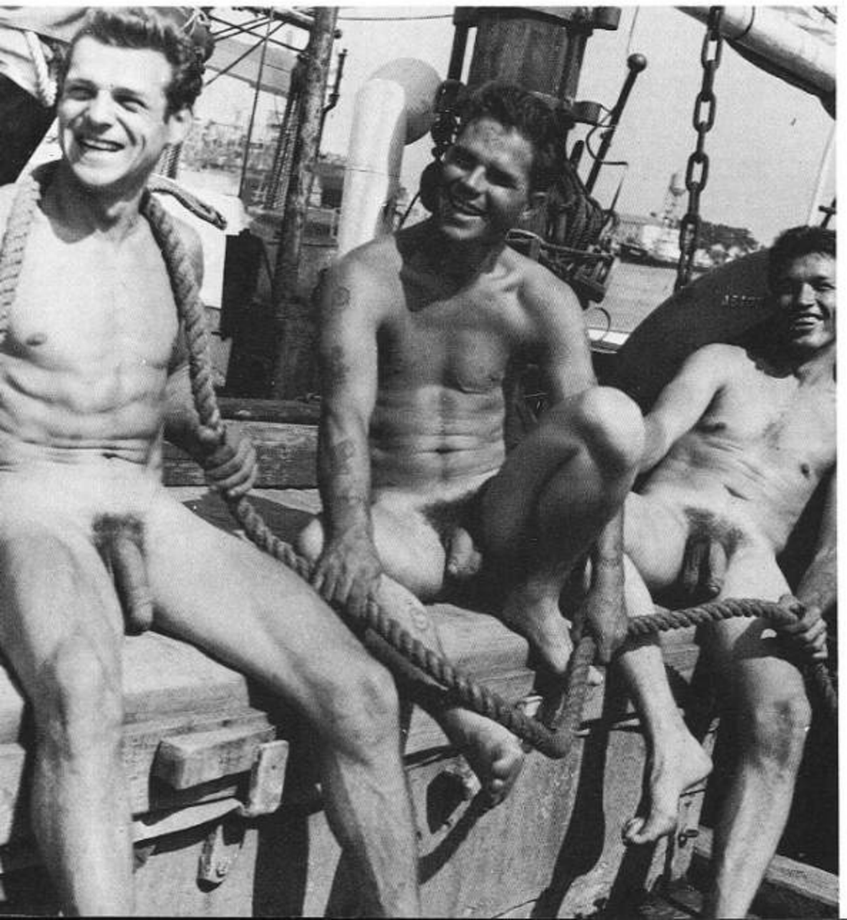
The struggle for space continues—not outer space, but space in America's great outdoors. What the nudist has known for a long time—that fresh air is good for you—is now being discovered by 25 million Americans who are fighting for space in our nation's inundated campgrounds. What was once taken for granted is now a national problem and serious enough to warrant our President's sober attention. The nudist, who was once considered some kind of weird fresh air fiend, turns out to be an authority on sane environment—or perhaps a prophet whose vision is close to realization.

Other presidents in our short history have promised us an abundance of healthful outdoor living, but the pledges were never as close to fulfillment as they now are. **Look** Magazine says (August 22, 1967): "Freed by more leisure and more discretionary income, Americans are rediscovering the outdoors. More than nine out of every ten of us now pursue some kind of outside recreation." As our cities have become more crowded and filled with polluted air, people have found it almost a necessity to escape into the country where they can breathe lungfuls of fresh air. Many a nudist is probably shaking his or her head and fighting off the temptation to utter: "I told you so."



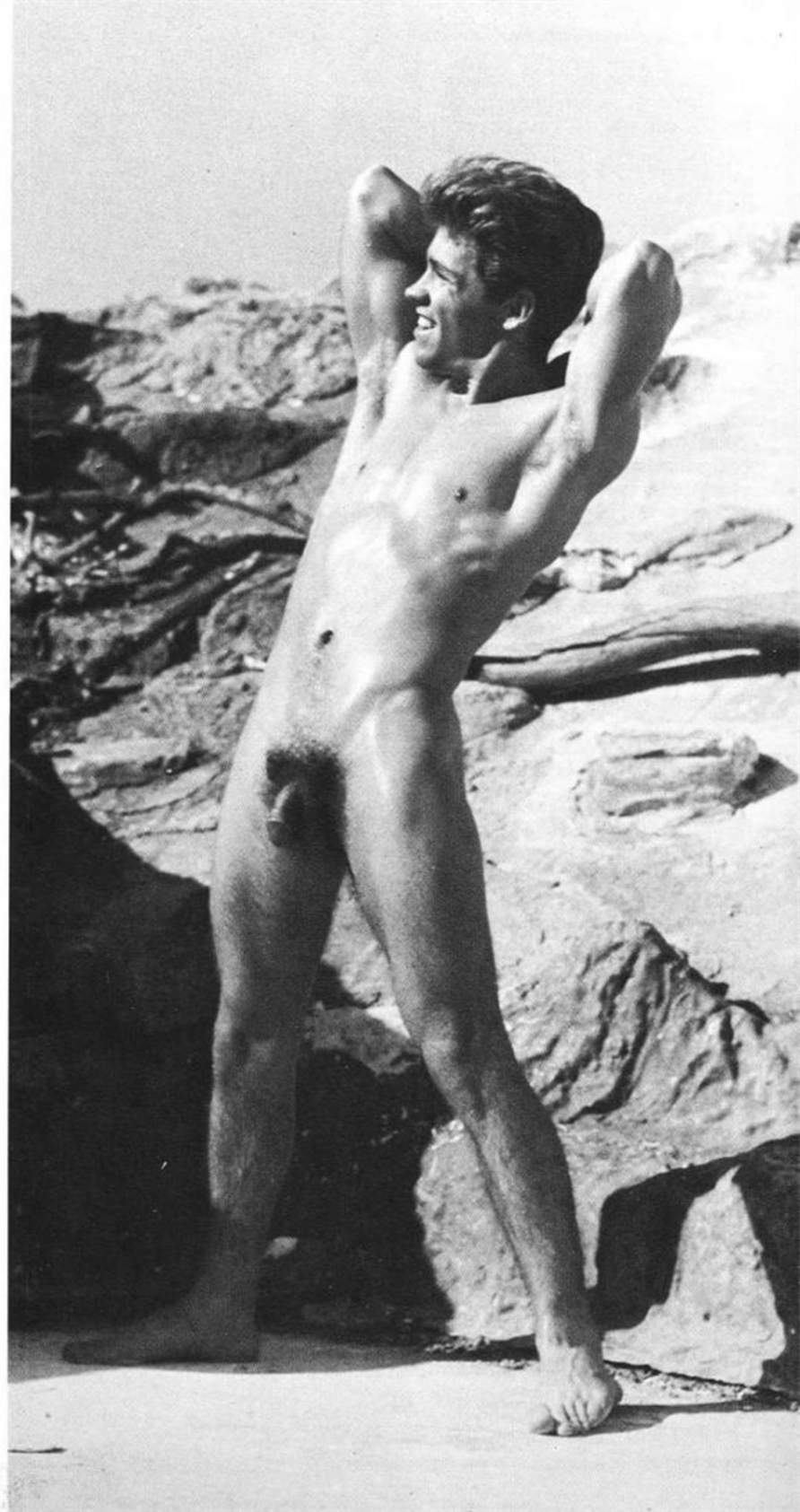


For the nudist gospel has as its base the affirmation that "sun, light, and fresh air," are healthful. But lest nudism itself get too smug, a word, here, to the wise. Nudists have managed to have their own private parks which feature plenty of wide open space and fresh air. This has been because of necessity. It has been necessary to shield the social nudist from the shockable eyes of a non-nudist society. Yet there are not **too** many nudist parks. There have been enough for the small membership in highly populated areas of the United States—the West and East Coast, notably, and to some extent in the northern Middle West and scattered widely in the South. But a vast belt through the center of our country is without nudist parks, though not without nudists.



As the nudist population grows, and it is growing at a significant rate, these present parks will not be adequate. During my nudist lifetime I have seen a great many resorts close up—for good. In some cases, the nudist managers were not far-seeing enough to insure that the lease would last, and in others, well, the nudists themselves did not sufficiently support the parks. As public lands shrink in size across the nation because of population demands, the acquirement of suitable areas for nudist parks is going to become more and more difficult.

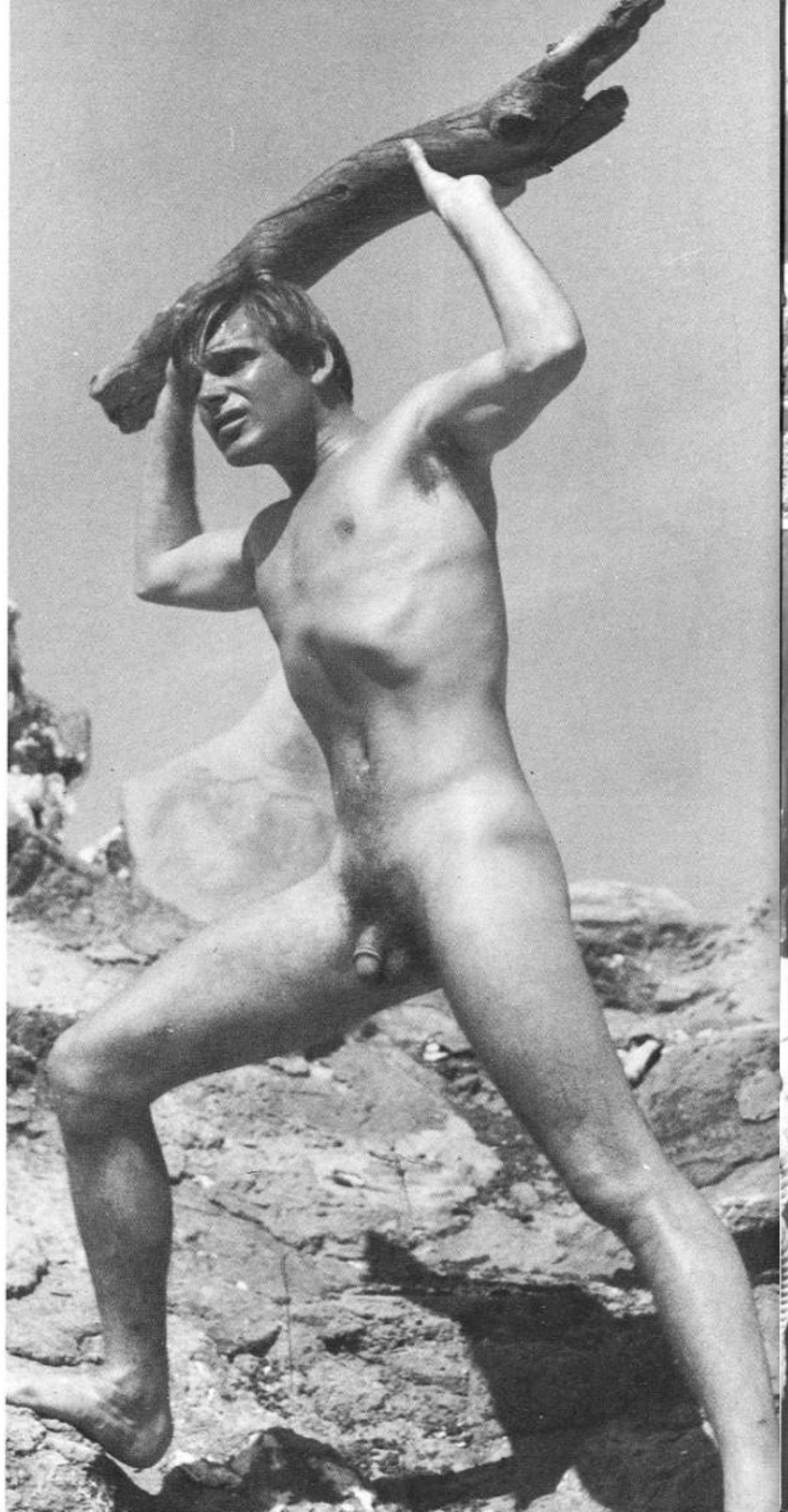
Vast areas of virgin timberlands are now being offered to the public for sale— in one, two, five, ten acre or more parcels. People are buying these lands, even though they are primitive and undeveloped, because they want to be sure that they have a place to go to where the air is clean and fresh. My wife and I recently bought two such parcels ourselves. We bought ten acres in Oregon for a pittance—a mere $35.00 a month. We bought another five acres in Nevada for even less at only $15.00 a month.



We have inspected the land and find that we can throw up an A-frame cabin and still have privacy to practice our nudism on all four sides of the property. Nearby are streams and lakes, an abundance of game—and, what's more important—thousands of acres of shielding timber. It will take, we hope, several generations before this land is totally cleared, flattened out, made into a liveable community.

What would have been better, we think, is if we could have interested enough nudists to invest in similar acreage, all joined together, so that we could be assured of a large nudist park where friends and newcomers could go in the summer. It would be a large project—but not too large. Certainly we think that it is time that nudists in this country looked even farther ahead and made sure that lands would be available for outdoor camping and recreation. The nudist parks cannot hope to provide facilities for all the nudists in a few years.

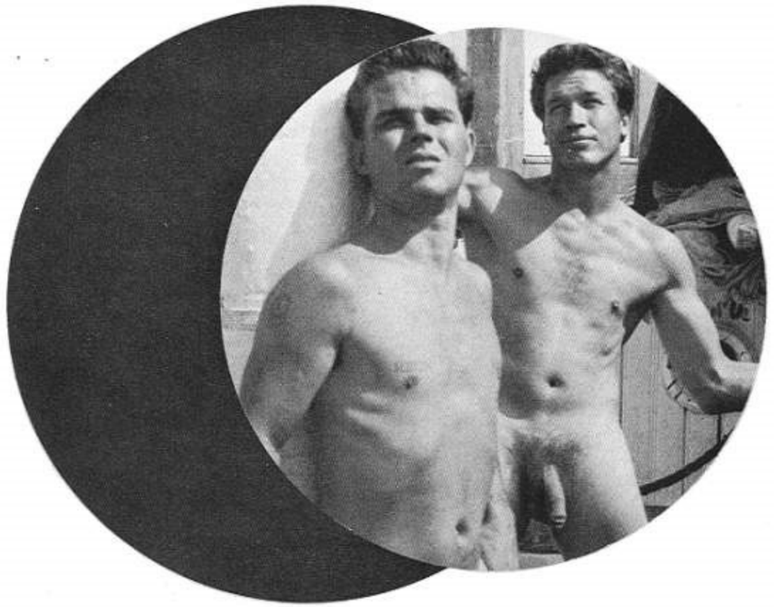
A great many of these 25 million people who are taking to the out-of-doors each year are bound to be dissatisfied with just going camping. Some of them will naturally take to nudism. At least some percentage of them will. What happens to them. They can't just go anywhere. No, they must have sheltered lands where they can take off their clothes and enjoy nature to the fullest. Even the nudist parks we have now are getting pretty crowded on certain hot, sweltering weekends. In the south and in Florida and California the climate is such that nudism is not strictly a summer affair and our nudists in those places enjoy a fuller life in the sun all year round, practically. But visitors from the north during the cold months of the year are taking up enough space at some resorts so that it looks like an overcrowded motel or a convention in the parking lots.



To get an idea of how serious the problem is, I quote **Look** Magazine once more. "We have 25 million campers right now, and by 1980, we will need three times as much public-camping space. (Overnight camping visits rose almost threefold from 1960 to 1965. In peak seasons, campers in droves are turned away from choice sites. Michigan shut out 50,000 families last year.) But things are happening. Recreation is no longer the stepchild it was. A national commission, established by Congress, began in 1958 to take the first comprehensive look at the nation's recreational needs and resources. Its report, four years in the works, achieved a number of goals, including the establishment of the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation, the first Federal Government unit to deal exclusively with the problem. The Bureau, which has already made its presence felt, will give a Nationwide Outdoor Recreation Plan to the President next May. It will set for specific needs and say what we must do to meet them."

I believe it would be beneficial to the American Sunbathing Association, and its affiliates, to organize some sort of similar committee in order to study the needs of nudists in the coming years. For the nudist is surely affected by the increase in campers throughout the nation. His lands are small and far between, while his ranks are swelling. There is another factor which may help to contribute to nudism's growth which deserves some mention here.

I stated that many of these 25 million outdoorsmen and women will probably embrace nudism as a matter of course. Health is just as contagious as a cold in this respect. But recent medical findings about allergies, especially skin allergies, have pointed out a health problem that while not serious most of the time is most certainly uncomfortable. And—it has to do with the wearing

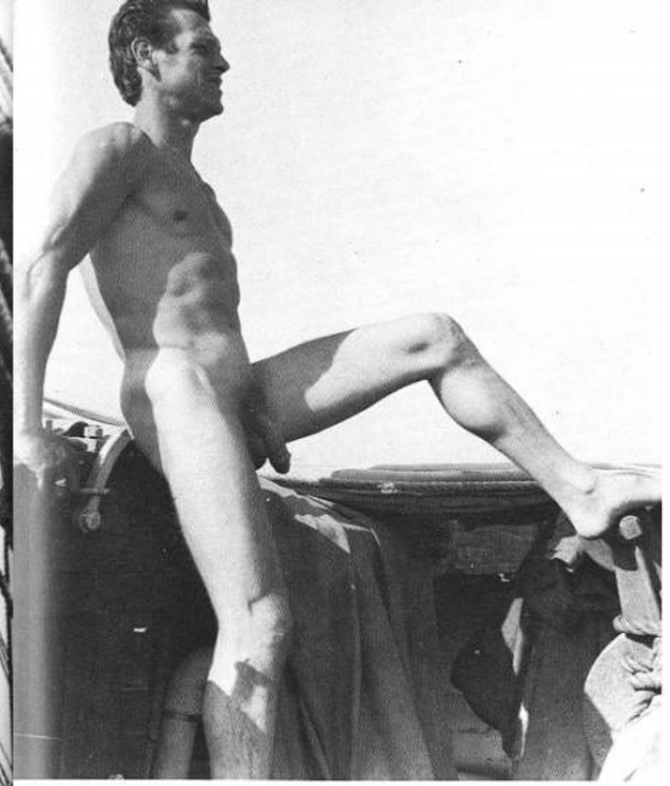


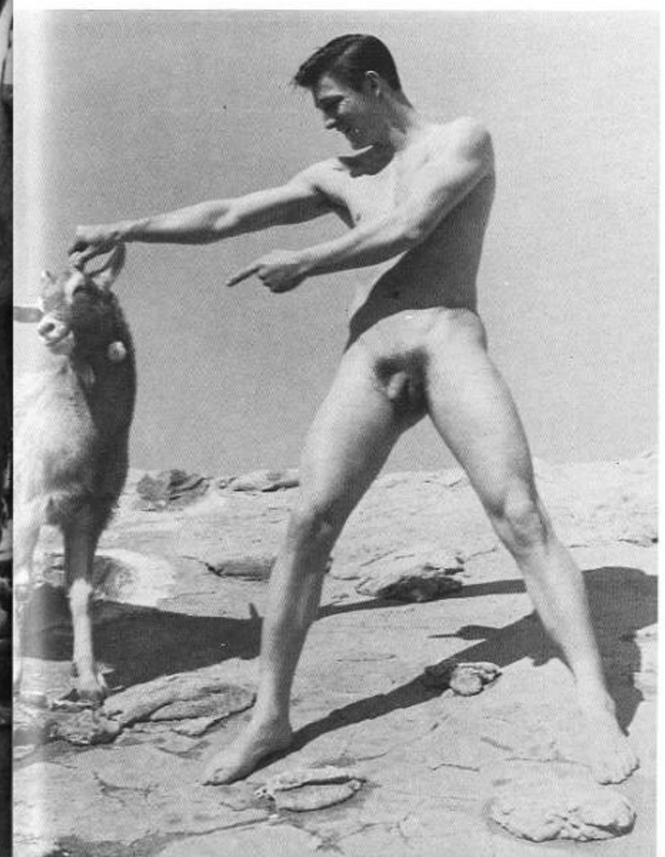
of clothing.

Many allergies, psoriasis and other rashes (dermatitis) have been traced directly to clothing. The clothing itself is not the culprit, but the dyes that are used today. In some cases, it **is** the material. Nylon, for instance, produces a great deal of heat on the skin, and this has caused certain sensitive persons to break out in a rash. The dyes, the more serious offenders in this respect, are acting as toxicants to the epidermis. As a person perspires, his pores open and these dyes are being absorbed into the body. Again, with certain persons (more and more, it appears) the skin and the blood reject the poison and terrible rashes develop.

The nudist has seen that clothing is useful, but not necessary to wear all the time. It can be foreseen that the medical profession will soon be ordering certain patients to take a break from wearing clothes and revert to a more natural state—i.e., nudity. All of these factors—the crowded outdoors and the toxicity of some clothing—would conceivably lead to something akin to a nudist society during the next 30 to 50 years. Some authorities say even sooner.

Nudists are still a minority group—a very small minority group. But this does not mean that it will always remain so. The trends are there for everyone to see. President Johnson himself is fond of swimming in the nude and



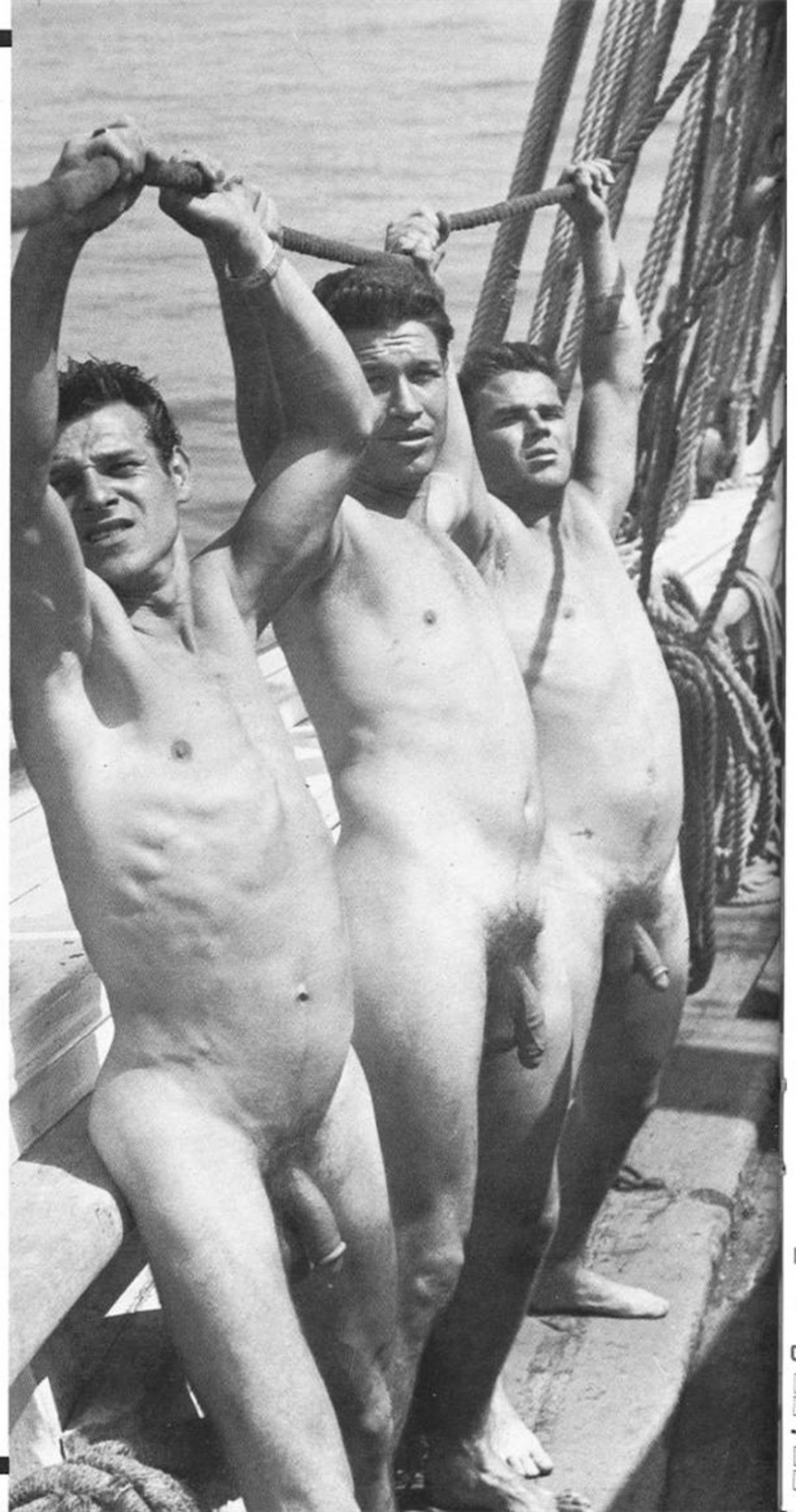


while it is not intended that he be held up as an example of trends, the fact is that he is not alone in his desire to get out of itchy hot clothing and take to the outdoors—in the raw.

What can we, as nudists do to assure ourselves of adequate space out-of-doors to practice our nudism? I suggest that we increase our public relations activities, pointing out the efficacies of the nudist way of life, with the thought toward educating the public about health. Air pollution is one area that demands serious attention. The wearing of clothing is another, as is the crowded outdoors. We can write strong letters to the American Sunbathing Association. We can also contact the other offshoots of this organization—the American Health Alliance, the Golden States Sunbathing Association, etc.

Let's not forget the non-nudist press, either. We can write letters to the editors of our hometown newspapers. We can have our names withheld, of course, but we can stir up some interest in this way. When the time comes to vote on public lands being taken over for housing developments or freeways, we can consider how much this tends to shrink our primitive areas and vote accordingly. In the past, we have not paid much attention to these things, but you can see the results. You have to drive farther and farther from the city to find a place where you can camp.

There may be other avenues which I haven't explored here—but we are all of us in danger of losing our fresh air. President Johnson has made the promise. It is up to each of us to see that we do indeed, have "clear rivers, tall forests and clean air." Our children will thank us for it.



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LETTERS

Gentlemen:

Let me start off by saying that I enjoy your magazine Mr. Sun very much and I look forward to seeing each new issue. When I see a new issue, I purchase it right away.

I enjoy the articles in your magazine very much. But I think the article that I was most interested in was the article in issue number 4 about a nudist camp for single men. I agree in full with your article about the number of single men that would join a camp like that because of the fact that they could not join a regular nudist camp because of them being single. There is just one regulation that I think a camp like this should have and that is no person would be allowed to join if he had any major deformity.

I wish that someone would open a male nudist camp in this area under your sponsorship. It could be located here in New York state or even in nearby Canada. I think that it would be much easier to open one in Canada than here in New York state. From what I understand, the laws in New York state are a little more stringent about the operation of nudist camps in the state. But from what I hear, the laws in Canada are not as stringent about the operation of nudist camps.

In closing I would like to say, keep up the good work in both trying to get more camps to allow single men to join, and opening of camps for the single male. I look forward to each issue of your magazine, and I hope that I will be able to obtain it for a long time.

D. R. C.
Cheektowaga, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Recently, it was my good fortune to spot your two magazines in a book shop in Northern California. Bravo! It is really very encouraging to know that in this crazy, mixed-up world, there are those who advocate a true return to Nature, and therefore to the true spiritual values, where the mind is clearer and the body heartier because they are not cluttered by conventional fetters such as puritanical hypocrisy, feigned modesty, and, incidentally, clothes. Thank you again for what you are doing.

Unfortunately, my work keeps me inside most of the time, but when I do get the opportunity, I try to find a secluded spot in the sun, somewhere, where I can "shuck down" and feel, really, absolutely free.

Thank you again, and trusting and hoping that you can keep up your good work without any kind of interference whatsoever, I beg to remain,

L. B.
Anaheim, Calif.

Gentlemen:

I would like to take this time to comment on your very fine magazine, *Mr. Sun.*

I only wished I had received the earlier copies of such a fine mag-

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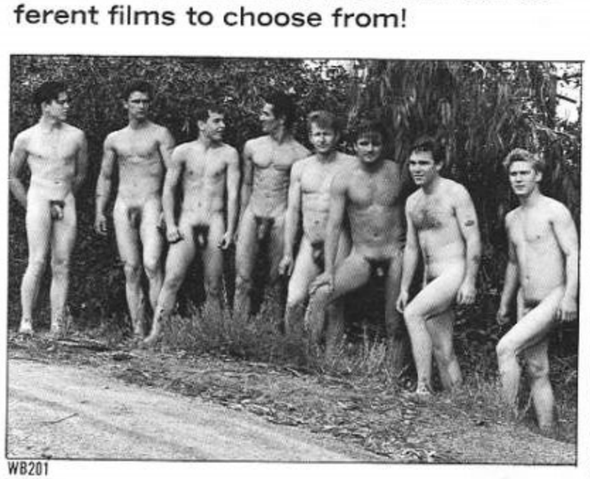

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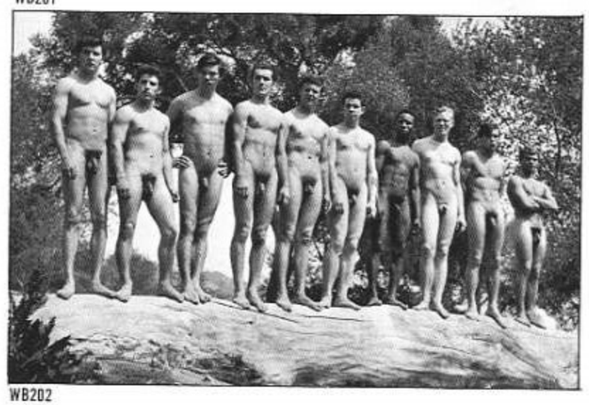

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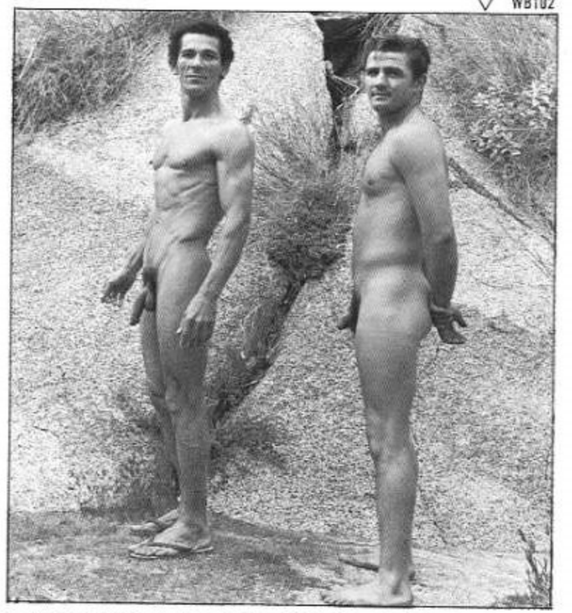

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azine about the Male Nudist Way of Life. I just recently joined a nudist organization here in Phoenix, Arizona, and paid the $75.00 per year dues and just the other day it was refunded because they decided having the young single male in the club was not advisable. I was a little bit let out because they are making me feel like I was a sex maniac or something else.

I would like to receive a list of your other publications and what a year's subscription would cost, as I would like to receive them regularly.

I would like to ask if one could start a Mr. Sun Club up in this vicinity for the purpose of the young single male and let him enjoy the sun instead of having to go into seclusion to do it. If the possibilities of getting a club started are realistic, I would like full information on how to get one going as I have a lot of interesting persons who would join.

Printing the American male in the magazines as you do in full signifies one thing to me, that we all should not be ashamed of our bodies but be real proud. I am, and I am sure everyone else would be, too, after reading such a fine magazine. I would like to see more full-color shots, though, and quite a few more variety of young men rather than the same ones page after page.

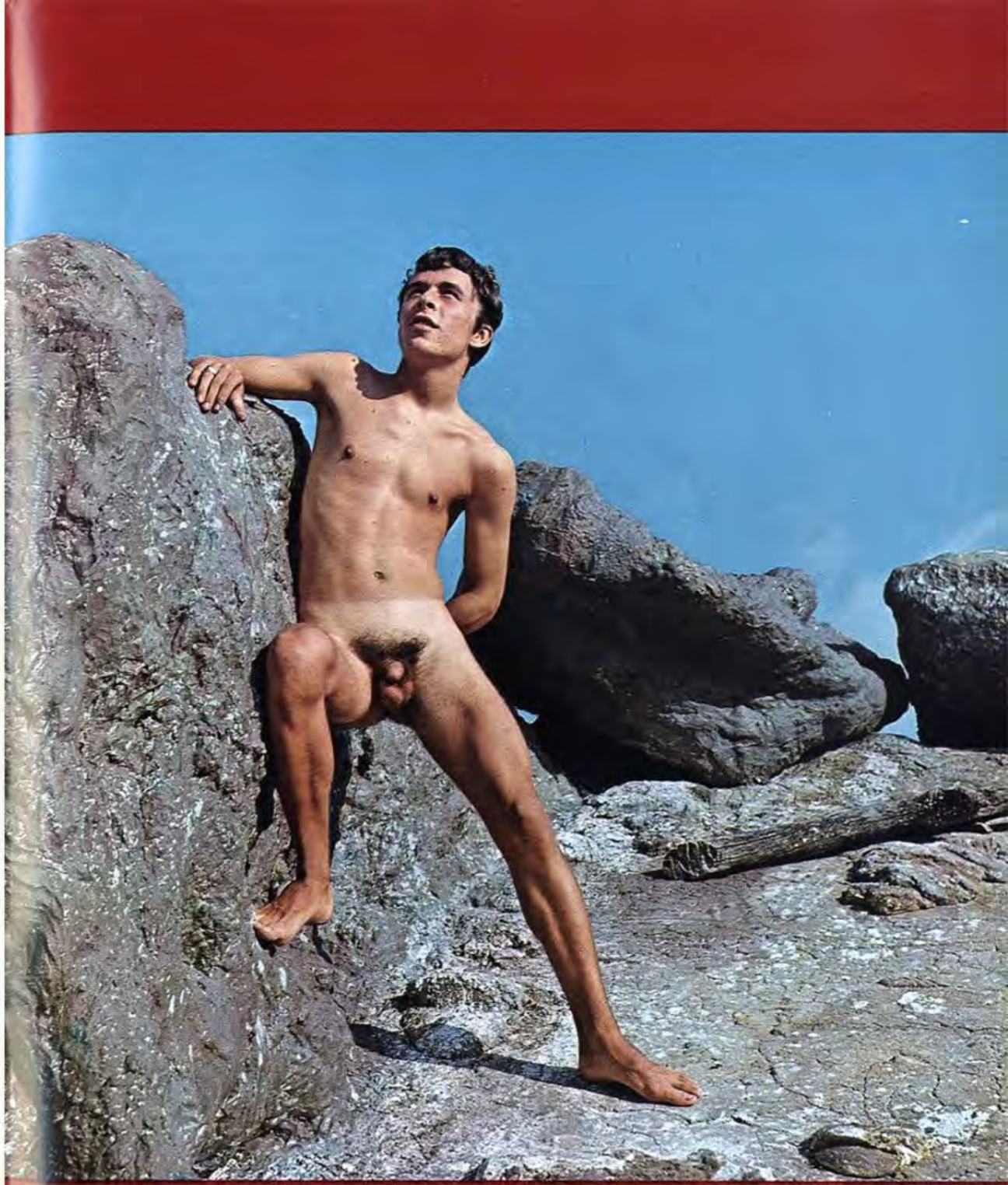
Keep up the excellent work and I don't want to miss a single copy from now on, I hope you put me on your regular mailing list and on the list of any other company putting out such a fine book.

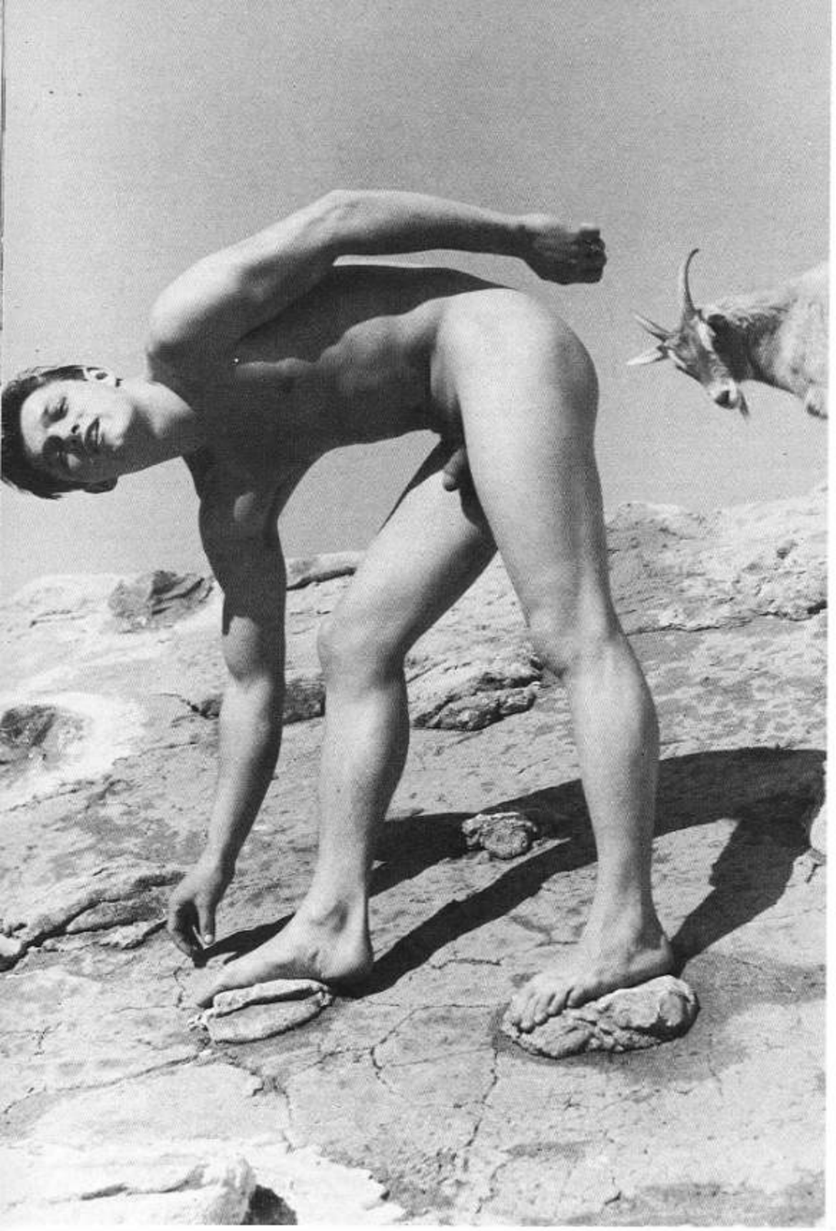
E. D. C.
Phoenix, Arizona

Dear Sirs:

I came about Vol. 1, No. 2 of *Mr. Sun* in a bookstore by chance, and, out of curiosity, I purchased the magazine. I enjoyed it so much that I went back the very next day and purchased Vol. 1, No. 4.

What a wonderful idea of promoting nudism for bachelors! Without further explanation, I will say that I am a bachelor. I am not a nudist and do not belong to any organization which practices nudism, although I do go nude at a cabin which I own in the moun-





tains near here every chance I get (weather permitting). Needless to say, I don't have to tell you of the wonderful feeling of freedom such a pastime produces. Out of all of my friends, none of them share my enthusiasm, considering nudism "kooky" or "odd." When they visit, I am forced to wear at least a pair of walking shorts. That spoils my freedom. Of course, they are entitled to their own opinion.

Naturally after reading *Mr. Sun*, I thought it would be pleasant to spend time going nude with others who feel as I do. Has Mr. Sun Camp become a reality or is it still in its formative stages? Will it be open to anyone who wishes to enjoy its facilities? Would there be any age restrictions and would a person have to join a nudist organization to pay a visit, say on one's vacation? If there is any literature available on these questions, please forward same to me.

E. J. K.
Pittsburg, Pa.

Hi guys,

Several months ago I ordered, and received, a copy of Mr. Sun no. 2. I enjoyed it immensely — still do, as a matter of fact. I've seen several male nudist publications, but none of them can compare to yours. The photos are sharp and clear, and the color is excellent. Congratulations for a job well done. The magazine certainly reflects the painstaking care that went into every step of the preparation.

On the flyer you sent, which is a reproduction of the cover of Mr. Sun no. 4, you spoke of a proposed nudist camp for single males. This sounds like a good idea — can you send me any information about it? I have a couple of buddies who have expressed a strong interest in such a camp, and I promised I would inquire.

The enclosed five dollars is for a copy of your latest issue, Mr. Sun no. 5. Keep up the good work, fellas.

W. P. W.
Lawndale, Calif.

Ed. Note: There is as yet no nudist park set up for the single male nudist; however, this does not mean that bachelors cannot set up their own male nudist outings and find suitable locations for this activity. The editors of MR. SUN fully expect that in the not-too-distant future, nudist parks will be established for single males. Until that time, bachelors who wish to participate in nudist activity will be left to their own resources.

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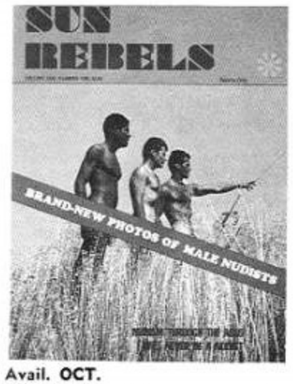

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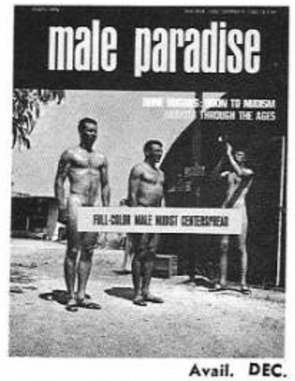

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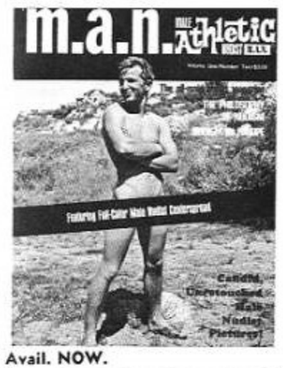

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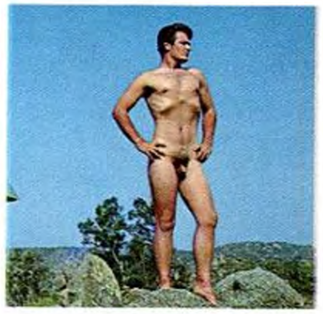

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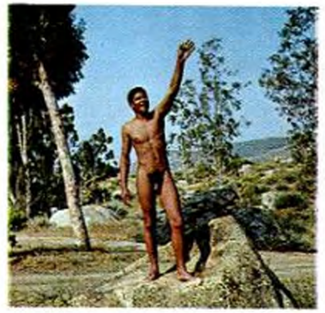

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